AN INDEPENDENT DAILY NEWSPAPER

DEDICATED TO THE SERVICE OF THE PEOPLE, THAT NO GOOD CAUSE SHALL LACK A CHAMPION, AND THAT EVIL SHALL NOT THRIVE UNOPPOSED.

H. D. Slater, Editor-in-Chief and controlling owner, has directed The Herald for 16 Years: G. A. Martin is News Editor.

# EL PASO HERALD

Editorial and Magazine Page Monday, July Twentyseventh, 1914.

THIRTY-FOURTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION. THIRIY-POURITY TEAR OF PUBLICATION.

Superior exclusive features and complete news report by Associated Fress Leosed Wire and 200 Special Correspondents covering Arizons. New Mexico, west Texas. Mexico, Washington, D. C. and New Tork.

Published by Herald News Co., Inc.; H. D. Siater (owner of two-thirds interest) President: J. C. Wilmarth (owner of one-fifth interest) Managor; the remaining one-eighth interest is owned among II stockholders who are as follows: H. L. Capéll. H. B. Stovens, J. A. Smith, J. Mundy, Waters Davia, H. A. True, McClimmon estate, W. F. Payne, R. C. Canby, G. A. Martin, A. L. Sharpe, and John P. Hamsey.

#### The Old Way

THE old time way was same and simple; when we were sick we took some pills, and cured the rheumatis or pimple, and manger were our doctor bills. We did not blame the microbe critters for all our ailments, pains and aches; we simply took a desc of bitters, and then we whipped our weight in snakes. My granny, in an old poke bonnet, her form attired in ancient garb, would seek the meadowland, and on it, would bunt and find the healing yarb. All noxious weeds that smelled and tasted like something that had long been dead, were much too precious to be wasted; they hung in bunches in the shed. Full often I have had a inc an of bonnet to be seen to be a long to be a single of the shed. precious to be wasted; they hung in bunches in the shed. Full often I have had a jag on, of boneset tea, skunk root or sage; my granny'd brew the evil flagon, and I must drink it, or she'd rage. In those old times folks kept on living until they shrunk and blew away; their womenfolk were always giving them cups of yarb tea, day by day. The father lived till he was 90, nor heard of germs, his long years through; when he was feeling tough a pint he of boneset drank, and solece knew. But in these modern days microbey, diseases are expensive things; team stomach ache to hydrophoby, they my my dieter bills by income. solace knew. But in these months are not up doctor bills, by jings.
-WALT MASON. (Copyright by George M. Adams.)

### Plenty of Politics

THE election is over. Now we can get down to business again-until next spring, when we will take time off for another bout over the city offices.

There will be lively times in the coming months, it is believed, as a result of the primaries just closed, particularly in the commissioners' court. In this the "ring" will have judge Pool and commissioner James J. Clifford. J. M. Walling, of Sierra Blanca, is classed by the "ring" as a neutral. Should he side with the "antia," who claim him, they will have the majority in the court. This will give them the control of the county finances and contracts.

However, ring men claim not to be worrying about the commissioners' court, and maybe they have a joke on the antis. The "ring" is in office and the commissioners opposed to the organization will not take their jobs until next January. Control of the machinery for the next six months rests with the "ring."

During that time, some very cute performances can and may be pulled off. There is talk that all the big things in store for the county will be started during that time and the new commissioners will be left to pay the bills, shoulder much of the responsibility for the debt and be left without a chance to do very much upon their own hook.

The new joint county court house and city hall is to be erected. The "ring" is to let the contracts. Several road contracts will also be let by the present court, it is understood, and "ring" men amilingly remark that all the new commissioners will have to do during the next two years will be to see that the contracts, let by the "ring" court, are carried out as specified in the agreements.

Of course there will be matters of importance besides this to come up. There will be the construction of the new county hospital. This, though, will in all probability be under way before the new commissioners take hold of the reion of government and there again they will simply have to sit and watch the construction work and sign the warrants for the labor.

While the primaries are still fresh in the minds of the voters and they are discussing the big fight, there is talk already of the mayoralty election next spring. It is conceded that C. E. Kelly may be a candidate again. It is also considered possible that Kelly will retire from the office and will try to name his own successor. No one of the present board of aldermen is being considered for this position. There has been a persistent rumor going the rounds that Park W. Pitman, retiring county clerk, will be the nomince of the "ring." However, there has been nothing definite decided upon in this regard and it is considered possible that a man not holding any job at present will be selected to make the race.

The antis are said to have hit upon R. M. Dudley as their prospective candidate for the job and there is a possibility that he may head a full ticket when the campaign opens next spring.

The antia had counted strongly upon the election of Ball to help them carry the coming city election. They expected the Boehmer literacy test bill to become a law before the city election. This would disfranchise the majority of Mexican voters in El Paso and would have left the antis more than an even chance to win. Ferguson is pledged against the measure, however, and it will hardly become a law next spring or the next-not as long as Ferguson remains in

In the meantime, antis and pros are preparing to welcome the delegates to the state convention which opens here on August 11 and there is to be a big rally of "anti prohibitionists" who will pay homage to Jim Ferguson.

Ferguson's race is a most peculiar one. He was unknown outside of his own county and but little known there, but he declared himself a candidate and used his own money for his campaign expenses. He had plenty and the liquor interests helped him, too. They supported him because they saw in him their only

Ball, known as a corporation attorney, supported by the socalled Lawyers' trust of the state, an acknowledged prohibitionist and carrying besides the heavy load of Wilson's and Bryan's endorsement, was far better known and considered to be a much bigger man than Perguson.

Well, Gene, you made a good race and a fair fight, anyhow.

Tom Lea gives credit for the anti defeat to "the unwashed Democracy below the tracks,"

Because they weren't there, so didn't know about it, a number of the ministers missed a good subject for a sermon last night. It rained for half an hour Sunday over the Juares bull ring while the sun shined all about. There was a Sunday afternoon prize fight being pulled off in the bull ring,

El Paso is getting to enjoy the concerts at the fort about as much as those downtown. Big crowds are regularly in attendance on the events at the fort.

We should worry what they do over in Servia. We have had war enough, closer to home. The Democratic primaries are just over.

It surely must be an exaggeration, that report that votes were bringing as much as \$20 apiece Saturday afternoon late. Politicians may be extravagant, but it is hard to believe that any El Paso politician would ever be guilty of raising the price like that. It sets a bad precedent, you know.

When it happens, The Herald prints it. We print extras, when something big warrants it between regular issues. But The Herald never holds out big news from its regular subscribers and then profits by selling it later to them

Bald Jack Rose, of Rosenthal murder fame, has joined the uplift movement and is about to produce Ella Wheeler Wilcox's poem, "The Price She Paid," in a film drama to be shown over the country as a warning to girls—and as a money getter for Bald Jack. Like most reformed criminals, Jack is making it pay.

Trying to be funny and being taken seriously is not as bad as trying to be serious and getting laughed at.

## 14 Years Ago Today

From The Herald This Date 1900. A. R. Hinton has gone to Las Cruces, New Mexico.
J. W. Watkins will leave touight for the east.
Col. Bean returned last evening from the White Oaks country.
A. Hille, the veteran fireman, went up to Cloudcraft this morning.
Charles DeGroff, of the Orndorff, returned last night from the east.
Dr. T. A. Bray went up to his ranch at Three Rivers, N. M., this morning.
Mrs. L. R. O'Erien left last night over the Santa Fe for an extended trip east.

up to Cloudcroft this morning.
Charles PeGroff, of the Orndorft, returned last night from the east.
Dr. T. A. Bray went up to his ranch at Three Rivers, N. M. this morning.
Mrs. L. B. O'Brien left last night over the Santa Fe for an extended trip east.
Mirs. Edward Emersell gave a very pleasant little dinner parry yesterday evening.
R. S. Tanner left last night for San Anbonio and Rockport on a three weeks' visit.
Mrs. W. D. Hewe and daughter and Mrs. E. A. Shelton left this morning for Cloudcroft.
R. T. Rogers will leave shortly for Chicago and other eastern points on a business trip.
Jim Albertson returned this morn-

ing from a three weeks' outling on a reach near San Antonia. W. J. Pand returned last night from Cloudoroft, where he has been making arrangements for building a summer

home.

Walter Vilas, J. B. Harper and Dr. G. H. Higgine will leave tonight for Giorieta, N. M., on a two weeks' fishing trip.

The roof garden was formally opened to the public last night with a concert by the McGinty band and a social dance, which was participated in by about 50 couples.

## The Wolf

BY GEORGE FITCH.

THE Wolf is a long eared, lanky animal composed principally of jaws and appetite which infests the temperate zones in all countries and has never succeeded in making itself useful while living.

and has never successed in making itself useful while living.

There are many kinds of walves of assorted since but they have one general characteristic. They are always hungry. The wolf is a strict non vegetarian, living entirely upon meat and not belong particular about whether the meat is still alive or not. For this reason, there is nothing more unplease and or alarming than the lond eager howls of apack of woives which haven't dined for several days and are on their way to a neal.

The wolf looks much like a dog and associates with him readily, in cousinly fashion. A large wolf is almost six feet long but when he opens his bot red jaws and asks for dinner, one chan see into his interior about five yards. He is a hard fighter and is very fatal to domestic animals, but usually declines to hegin hostillities until there are a half dozen of him on hand. In Russia, where wolves are almost as numerous and cruel as officially peasants are frequently devoured by them during the winter and in some parts of the United States notably northern Michigan and Minner sould be provided in the means of delivering an S. O. S. call is not wise.

The wolf has survived the advance of civilization in this country far better than any other wild animal and is still found in such uptodate and crowded states as Illinois, inclinas and his party associates. The United States in no longer in any danger from the four legged wolf, but the two legged variety still exists in larce numbers and has to live entirely by his wits.

8 8 9 8

by them during the united States, nosome parts of the United States, notably northern Michigan and Minnesota, the man who ventures into the
sota, the man who ventures into the
weeds after a long bilinand without a
magazine rifle and the means of delivering an S. O. S. call is not wise.
The wolf has survived the advance
of civilization in this country far better than any other wild animal and
is still found in such untodate and
crowded states as Illinois, indiana and
New York. But he is very unpopular
and has to live entirely by his wits.

Copyrighted by George Matthew Adams.

### More Truth Than Poetry

By JAMES J. MONTAGUE.

Fairly Good Measure.

Where He Belongs.

If that Oregon judge had any sense of the litness of things, instead of sentencing a criminal to the nary he would have sentenced him to the Mexican

A Sad Case.

No wonder the president is suffering from stomach trouble. He has been trying to digest all the legislation he has recommended to congress.

Easy Energh.

All those college professors who want more pay need to do is to add the range to their curriculum and they will soon be going to and from their classrooms in their own automobiles.

Beginning Right This Time.

Waldorf Astor To Sell Papers in London-Headline.

There is a descendant of John Jacob who may make a name for himself.

Modern Achlevement.

Time was when the cow was content to jump over the moon. Now, judging by the now beef prices, she has got the craze for altitude records and is ca-vorting over Arcturus.

Their Ultimate Destination Since the town has been flooded with boguse quarters and half dollars it has been discovered that the apparent in-crease in church collections was only psychological.

Consolution or Sour Grapes? Those of us who do not get loving ups can reflect that they must be iresofully unsanitary.

Pin a Carnegie Medal on Him-Mr. McAdoo says it was a sood thing for the country that he cruised on a revenue cutter, because a rescue at mea took place while he was on board. Is it possible that rescues at sea are never made by revenue cutters awe as an entertainment for the secretary of the treasury?

# - Abe Martin



In addition t' allus havin' th' correct time a loafer invariably carries a sharp penknife. Th' cooler a fat man dresses th' hotter he looks.

refronted with the same stern nece

Outwatched and Outwaited.

From this distance it looks as if the international watchful waiting content had been won by Gen. Victoriano Huerts, of Mexico City and Paris, says the (N. Y.) American.

SENATE QUESTIONS
TRUST BILLS - Headline.
Dreadful. It will soon be insisting that it is a coordinate branch of the government.

It Won't Work.
Ohlo's plan to hold a special session of the legislature to reduce faxation is like hiring a taxicah to reduce traveling expenses.

Safety First, However,
Many men who hold that wives are
justified in putting dictographs in
their husband's offices, look carefully
behind chairs, pictures and tables
every day.

#### 100 Years Ago Today

NE hundred years ago today a grand public reception was given in New York in honor of the surviving officers and crew of the United States ship "Essex," who had just reached the city from Valparaiso, where, in the early part of February.

### "This Is My Birthday Anniversary"

NOTHER Monday! Somehow Monday is the first day of the week A for workaday people, and that takes in most of mankind. How are the El Paso boys and girls starting out on their new week? With a resolve that this shall be the best week of their lives? Or without any thought except for play? The way to step up in the world is to hold before us the thought that no matter how well we have done or how many mistakes are will keep trainer to a better. have been made, we will keep trying to do better.

Encess to the boys and girls who celebrate their birth today! They are:

Hallie Ware, 11. Leona Riddle, 14.

Yesterday's list reads: Sady Reynolds, 15. Essie Lee Reed, 9. Hugh Atkins, 16. Algert Oozta, 12. Carmen Henderson, 9.

Abbie Duderstadt, 8, Larou Sorrells, 14. Ruhy Fuller, 12. Gladys Leamaster, 17, Esther Hvidberg, 14. Charles H. Fraser, 11. Josephine March, 17. Jeyce Bock, 15.

Fay Wynn, 17. Sahora Jones, 14. Francis Thurston, 9. Dorothy Hughes, 15. Percy Buchanon, 15.

"Miss Birthday" has a ticket of admission to the Bijou for each one of the above named young people. Call at The Herald office.

## Tom Tabby Chases Butterflies

By FLORENCE E. YOUER.

OM and Binkie Tabby were very happy. If there was anything that they fairly loved to do it was to ride in a basket on the arm of Miss Flax, the young lady doll who lived with their grandmother.

"I'll bring them back safely," called Miss Flax to Mrs. Tabby, as she went out of the gate. "It Tommy will be good." Tommy looked up at her with a grin and did not promise anything, for he did not know whether he was going to be good or hot. Mrs. Tabby disappeared into the house and Miss glang peared into the house and Miss will sail out." Both kitty boys laughed, but hope on gingling and lickling one another. ras to ride in a basket on the arm of

but hept on signing and ticking one another. Finally Miss Flax sat down by the read and rested the basket in disgust. Tom and Binkle hopped out at once and scampered away into the grans. I'm going to atari, called Miss Flax. I'won't carry you another step, either. She set off in a very determined manner, and the two kitty hops romped along behind. Please carry us just once mure, begged Tommy, catching up with her. She leaned ever and lifted them one at a time late the basket. This is the last chance you have, she warned them. One more bit of quarreling and you walk the rest of the way.

They were just as good as gold for quite a distance, but soon Tom apilled over the edge, caught Binkle as he fell, and Miss Fax, too disgusted to bother with them, hurried on with the basket empts.

They were nearly at their grand-mother's beuse by this time, and rushed in about of Miss Flax. Grand-mother Tabby was glad to see them, and Miss Flax did not tell now maght be read them.

More Democratic arguments.

Democratic orators are pointing with pride to the recent rains in Kansas as another argument that the administer, because a rescue at their ship had been captured by two another argument that the administer, because at sea are now pride to the recent rains in Kansas as another argument that the administer, because at sea are now made by revenue cutters save and the recent and the country what is good for it.

Ensy Enough.

All those college professors who want more pay need to do is to add the treasury?

Keen Competition.

That story that VIIIa was shot by a soon be going to and from their class soon be going to and from their class soons in their own automobiles.

Hegianing Right This Time.

Waldorf Astor To Sell Papers in London.—Headline.

There is a descendant of John Jacob who may make a name for himself.

Just the Pince.

Perhaps when Mr. McAdoo returns

Mr. McAdoo says it was a sood thing for the cause of them as a second at the cruised on a rescue at their ship had been captured by two methods a rescue at their ship had been captured by two methods a resulting up one of the mast validant lights in the another's bouse by this in the another ship had been captured by two of the mast validant lights in the another's bouse by this in the another's bouse by the most relieve and at the Bartish warships after putting up one of the particular and the mast validant lights in the another's bouse by this in the another's bouse by the most relieve and the mast validant lights in the another's bouse by this in the another's bouse by the mast validant lights in the another and the relieve bases are not of the american navy. On the another the prince and the prince and the prince are relieved to the prince and the prince and the prince and the prince are relieved to the prince and the prince are relieved to the prince and the prince and the prince are relieved to the same and the prince and the prin



that Tom will not spoil any of lowers," sighed Grandmother "He is so reckless, and thoughtof he does spoll any of them," said as Flax, "he goes home at once all himself," a the meantime, Tommy was having closions time. He most have

pleasure of sounking me. Her hands hurt one terribly."
Just then the big brown butterfly ralled near him swoop, it touched his ear as it passed, and with a delighted nussel he set off after it. He did not evan see which way he was going, so intent was he on keeping his eyes on the butterfly. In and out of the paths he ran, it was just ahead of him, and had rested for a moment on a flawer. Now was his chance. He steaked up softly, jumped, lost his balance, and right in the front walk, before his grandmother, he fell against a hig hollyhock and broke it off close to the ground.

#### The Daily Novelette BY MORRIS CHAIROVITZ.

The sea, the sea, The lovely sea: The green, the blue, Bring thoughts of ther.

The green, the blue,

Bring thoughts of thee.

(Editor's preface: Morris Chairovitz, though known at present only to the lattest few, is without doubt the stratest of modern realists. Nay, his splendid pensimism, for sheer downtrisht hopelessness, expressed in the fewest possible number of words, is unrivalled in the history of letters. He has gone far to prove his own immortal phrase: "Every cloud has its indis-ink lining." A short sketch of his life, which had so algnificant a bearing on his immortal point of view follows:

("Morris Chairovitz, 18th son of cobbler in the famous barefact settlement of Warsaw, was been in 183 with a club foot in the yard of his father's humble shop. Even from the father's humble shop. Even from the father's humble shop, Even from the father's humble shop, in the was misunderstood. At the age of him a fit of childish piones at not haring had anything to eat for three days he must have been brooding over his deredy burgauning philosophy in the Warsaw underground prison, where, it is believed, many of his most depressing plots were thought out. When is was released, he discovered that his family had been wiped out by revolutionists in 1833 he obtained emplorment as a jantter of the Warsaw Atheist club, in which famous organization, by day of the chained employment as a jantter of the Warsaw Atheist club, in which famous organization, by day it the works of the club's noted members, he was quickly advanced to the post of the sound leg during one of the club debates.

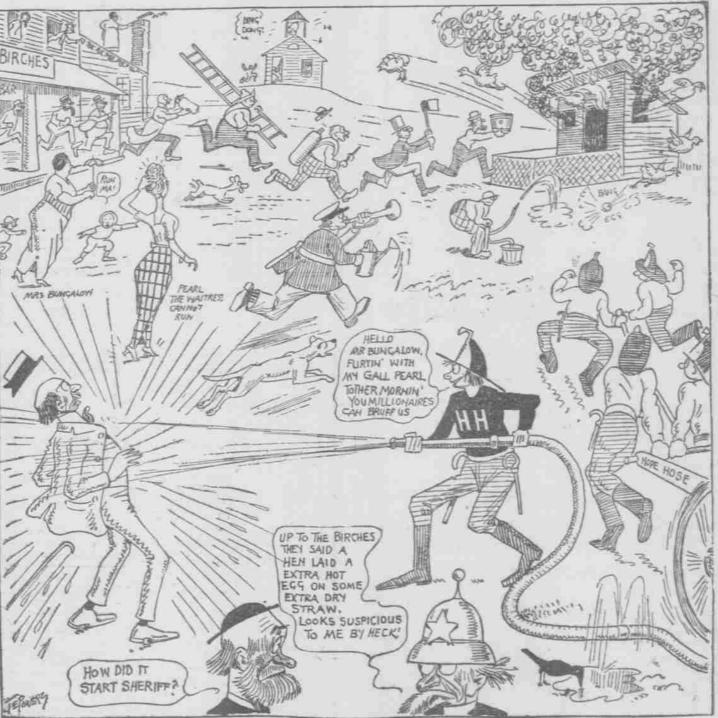
(The following story, in Chairovitz best vein, is typical.)

ICE.

NDREV COPWITZSKI conducted a small to shop in St. Peters

A NOREY COFWITZSKI conducted a small los shop in St. Petersburg, business was rotten, Andrev, who was a man of sudden deter-minations, thought: "I shall starve here, where it is so long cold and starve here, where it is so long cold and starve here, where it is so long cold and starve here, where it is so long cold and starve saxings and ascend in a balloon, trust-ing to the winds of Providence to wall me to a land where I shall thrive is my trade."

# -Copyrighted by International News Service



The chicken coop of The Birches, Hicks Corners, caught fire last night and would have been SAVED but for the timely arrival of the Hicks Corners Hope Hose Fire Company and its popular young captain, Nat Byngton, who, with great presence of mind, turned the hose on his hated rival, Mr. Bungalow-loss by explosion, three cases of canned eggs. You will recall that Mr. Bungalow flirted with Pearl, the waitress, Nat's best girl.